RAVEN?
RAAAAAVEN?
RAVEN!
RAVEN, CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? WHERE'S CREDENZA?
SHE'S GONE! OKAY?!
SHE'S GONE AND I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO SAVE HER! SO STOP ASKING ME STUPID QUESTIONS OR I'll... I'll.....
IT'S OKAY, RAVEN, DON'T WORRY. WE'LL FIND HER.
I MISS HER TOO.
If you've finished your warm fuzzy moment, could you help us out?

Hey there, Birdyboy. Are we glad you showed up!
Tuff's still recovering from sharky mode, and the book won't listen to me.
WHY IS BOOK HOLDING YOU HOSTAGE?
Tuff and I were trying to kill each other.
BUT YOU'RE BETTER NOW.
Yup!
(SIGH) BOOK, LET HIM GO.
CRACKLE!
RUFFLE!
FLIP!
OoMF!
OKAY YOU TWO, GET UP, NOW!
Ow, give us a moment will you?
NO, I WILL NOT GIVE YOU A MOMENT! CREDENZA IS GONE!
THIS PLACE IS ALWAYS MOVING, ALWAYS CHANGING.
ONE MOMENT WASTED AND CREDENZA COULD BE LOST FOREVER.
FORGET THE HEIRS. FORGET THE RAVEN. UNTIL WE FIND CREDENZA NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.

Mmmm... Where am I?
CREAK
YEEP!
RUMBLERUMBLERUMBLE
KRIK!
Mmph! I've got to get out of here!
IEEP!
Ow, ow, ow, ow, OW!
Ow... okay, so climbing's out of the question. What happened to that winged-
Oh no, not the whistle... not after he saved us!

The poor thing, it must have broken in the fall.
Completely smashed to pieces...
I guess we're both lost and alone up here.
After all you did to save me, I don't even know what you are.
Well, I can't climb, and with all that smoke I can't even tell how high up I am.
So what do I do?
Miss Mary had a turtle, his name was Tiny Tim~
She put him in the bathtub, to see if he could swim~

IKIKI?
KIKIK!
RRRRR
SLURP!
CRUNCH!
shudder
G-so, Lucinda, have you picked up the trail yet?
CRUNCH MUNCH KRUNCH
Not yet, Knull. The book is difficult to read now.
This half of the book does not have the information for the Seranith. I can only get a vague sense of where he is.
I can't help but think that there is something wrong about all this.
But the book itself is trying to fight me.
I can still understand the words, but it's a struggle. The book has rejected me.
Hey kids, whatcha talkin' about?!

Ew! Don't touch me!
Aw, poor useless Lucinda. Not much worth if you can't even read.
Hey! L-leave her alone! Go pick on someone your own size!
D-did I mention how much smaller I am than you?
CLAMP!
Wow, Han! The fumes down here must be getting to me. I could have sworn I just saw you preparing to beat up my nephew!
But that's ridiculous! Especially after I warned you what would happen if you did that again.
After all, Knull is still an important and useful member of the group.
While others seem only good at picking on little girls.

Owch, replaced by the Captain's runt. That's harsh.
YIPE!
SHOVE!
SPLASH!
sputter What was that for?!
Speak to me like that again and I'll skin you and use you as a rug!
I am a vital member of this team and I'll stab anyone who says otherwise!
sploosh!
What's that you found there, Kurr?
Eep!
Some kind of back pack, I think. It's pretty soaked, but I think it's water proof.
But the most interesting thing, by far, is its smell.
This belonged to the traitor raven and his host. With it, I can track them down.

SO THEN CREDENZA AND THE GLOWING MAN DISAPPEARED OVER THE LEDGE?
CHEW CHEW CHEW
EXACTLY! I ASSUME HE FAILED TO SAVE HER, AS NEITHER ONE CAME BACK UP.
SO WHO WAS THE GLOWING MAN?
NOT WHO, WHAT. IT WAS A MAGICAL RECORDING OF A PERSONALITY, BUILT WITH BASIC INTELLIGENCE TO PERFORM SIMPLE TASKS.
BLOWING THE WHISTLE MUST HAVE ACTIVATED IT. I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE ANY LEFT.
Sniff Sniff
RILEY! ANY LUCK FINDING CREDENZA'S SCENT?
Not yet, I can't smell anything but smoke.
WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE TO WHERE SHE FELL.
KEEP LOOKING! WE CAN'T WASTE TIME!
HEY RAVEN, WAIT! WE ALL WANT TO SAVE CREDENZA.
BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU GIVE ONE FIG ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HER OR TO ANY OF US. WHY THE CHANGE?
BECAUSE IT WAS MY NAME SHE SHOUTED WHEN SHE FELL. AND THE ONE TIME I TRIED TO HELP, I FAILED.

Guys! Heads up!
We've got company.
WAIT... YOU!
HEY! AFTER HIM! HE'S IN COLOR NOW, AND HE'S NOT GLOWING...
BUT I'LL BET MY WINGS THAT THE WHISTLE MAN WAS A RECORDING OF HIM!
AND NO ONE ALIVE TODAY SHOULD HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO DO THAT.

And the raging sea did roar!
And the stormy winds did blow!
And we poor sailors were sitting at the top while the landlubbers lied down-
below, below, below!
GET BACK HERE YOU LITTLE- WAIT UP!
WHEN I CATCH YOU YOU'RE GONNA BEG TO TELL ME WHERE CREDENZA IS!
WE'VE BEEN RUNNING FOR HOURS!
YEAH! I'M TIRED!
WELL IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOUR BODIES ARE AFFECTED BY EXHAUSTION, NOW KEEP UP!
I'd recognize that surly attitude a mile away!